

# Jockeys' Garb Delights Eyes Of Racegoers

## Gay Colors Add Greatly to Pleasure of Sport of Kings

By HARRIETTE UNDERHILL

A contrary place is Aqueduct. When one expects to find it hot, as one did yesterday, it is delightfully cool, and when it's cool, it's very, very cool, but when it's hot, it's horrid. So much for the weather.

We decided yesterday in watching the horses parade out on the track that racing would not be half so enjoyable as it is if the jockeys did not wear such attractive costumes. They are most picturesque and really, a race without the colors would be like a movie without music.

D. S. Dryer's colors are most attractive, and Favour would have been ungrateful not to have won when she was carrying white satin covered with green stars.

**Some Attractive Colors**

Edward McLean's racing colors are good to look at, too; cerise with gold polka dots and a gold cap; and F. Ambrose Clark's blue and yellow, and James MacManus's green and purple quarters, and James Butlers' cherry and white, and Oscar Lewisohn's blue and gray and yellow, all help to make

The Finn went lame in the Brookdale Handicap, and at the same time he effectually crippled any number of his followers. The good little Ogden horse was running second and taking his time, with a furlong between him and the wire, when suddenly something went wrong.

Andy Schuttlinger was up, and he tried the whip, thinking that The Finn was lagging, but he saw in a minute that it was serious, and let him finish as he could. He came in limping painfully, and E. W. Heffner, the trainer, said later that he had bowed a tendon and would not be able to start again this season.

Boots won the race, and the gentlemen back of us in the grandstand must have backed up their opinion with some real money, for we never heard such shrieks. It was a significant fact that while those who had backed Boots screamed "We win! We win!" those who were staking their all on the Hamburg gelding cried "Borrow!"

### Much Handshaking

The philosopher and wit of the race-track, whose nom de turf is Gerry, declared that after the race every one shook hands with his neighbor, exclaiming "Bena Israel."

undue enthusiasm and a disregard for the rights of others. This was Jockey Robinson, who Butwell claimed fouled him in The Tremont, for two-year-olds. Here the babies ran six furlongs instead of five, and they did it so well. They are learning rapidly. James Shevlin, president of the Queens County Jockey Club, is going

The grandstand is to be enlarged and a new clubhouse built and the roof fixed, so that the reporters may report with impunity on foul days as

W. R. Coe paid \$50,000 for seventeen yearlings which he purchased from Sir Mark Sykes; and, speaking of yearlings, Andrew McLoughlin Earlocke said that never since the palmiest days of racing were there such yearling sales as will be found at Saratoga.

There will be consignments from England, France and California, besides the usual Kentucky shipments, and the buyers, too, will hail from all quarters of the globe.

**Successful Meeting Promised**

The Saratoga meeting promises to be an unprecedented success. It has been

Amid the yells of the crowd Waw-beek won the last race from Quietude, and then came the greatest race of the day—the race for seats in the specials back to town. We usually get left at

Another little boy was suspended for undue enthusiasm and a disregard for the rights of others. This was Jockey Robinson, who Butwell claimed fouled him in The Tremont for two

so well. Money are clearing rapidly from the pockets of the present-day Queens County Jockey Club, is going to use the profits of the meeting for beautifying purposes, and if one may judge from the crowds which have attended the races, Belmont will be as beautiful as Belmont Park next year. The grandstand is to be enlarged and a new clubhouse built and the roof, so that the reporters may report with impunity on foul days as well as fair.

W. R. Coe paid \$50,000 for seventeen yearlings which he purchased from Sir Barton, the champion winner of the Kentucky Derby, and the breeding of yearlings. Andrew McCleughlin, a locker said that never since the palmyest days of racing were there such yearling sales as will be found at Santa Anita.

There will be consignments from England, France and California, besides the usual Kentucky shipments, and the buyers, too, will hail from all quarters.

The Saratoga meeting promises to be an unprecedented success. It has been necessary to add to the boxes, both for the equine stars and their followers, and every accommodation in the stables and in the hotels is booked.

Amid the yells of the crowd Wawbeek won the last race from Quiltuda, and then came the greatest race of the day—the race for seats in the specials back to town. We usually get left at the post in this race, but we got away with the field and were well up in front, when a plump damsel fouled us; so at the quarter we found ourselves

standing up and hanging on to the water cooler as we made the first turn.

Then something unexpected happened. A gentleman with a black mustache and a German accent offered us his seat and defended us against the attack of three other gentlemen who tried to wrest it from us. These are the vicissitudes of the turf.

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## Chicago Golf Quartet Wins Olympic Cup

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Chicago, July 7.—The Western Golf Association team to-day won the Olympic Cup team contest with a total score of 655 for the four men in a double round on the Midlothian Country Club links. The Western Association team

The Southern Association team finished second, with 661, while the Michigan quartet took 655 strokes. The best individual score for the thirty-six holes was 160, made by Kenneth P. Edwards, of Chicago, his afternoon score of 79, equalling the morning score of

Francis Guimet, formerly national open and amateur champion, held an amateur by the Western Golf Association.

The championship has 160 men listed to start in the contest to take the title now held by Heinrich Schmidt, of San Francisco, who will not defend his title, because of enlistment for the war.

### Indians Should Thank Rapp

If Joe Harris, now playing first base acceptably for the Indians, becomes a great initial sacker, Cleveland will have Bill Rapp, of Washington, to thank. Rapp, who scouted for the Indians last season, got Harris from Chattanooga.